

## Yule music this weekend



Last week's flurries quickened the pace of all caught outdoors to seek shelter. Outlook for a white Christmas is good.

Snow weekend theme is

### 'A mid-winter's night dream'

Plans are now in motion for the snow weekend to be held on campus the second weekend after Christmas vacation. This year's committee, Donna Felbinger, Mike Flynn, and Kim Overgaard have many new and old ideas to try. Activities planned are: sled races, coronation in front of the student center, dance and folk

concert in the center, ice skating, snow sculptures by organizations, cartoon movies, and possibly several other events.

The committee urges students to bring warm winter wear and ice skates back with them after Christmas. Winter weekend is still one of the best dollar

stretching deals available on campus. Keep in mind that each person has already paid fifty cents toward this event from their student activity fee; don't lose that money, buy a button.

Suggestions for improvement or offers to help the committee are encouraged.

### Untitled

Somehow, not only for Christmas But all the long year through, the joy that you give to others Is the joy that comes back to you. And the more you spend in blessing the poor and lonely and sad the more of your heart's possessing Return to make you glad.

by Aaron Simmons

The annual Christmas Concert of Concordia College, St. Paul, in this dedicatory year of the Herbert P. Buetow Memorial Music Center, will be presented on Sunday, December 10, 1972, at 4:00 p.m. and 7:30 p.m. in the Music Center auditorium.

The audience will participate in traditional carol singing with Dr. Paul Manz serving as organist. A combined choir, under the direction of Prof. David Krause, will perform the Dietrich Buxtehude cantata "Good Christian Men, With Joy Draw Near" and the "Te Deum" by W. A. Mozart. Prof. Leininger will direct the combined choir in a performance of carols originating from various countries. Participants in the program will include the Concordia Band, Professor Leon Titus conducting, and the String Ensemble directed by Professor Friedrich Brauer.

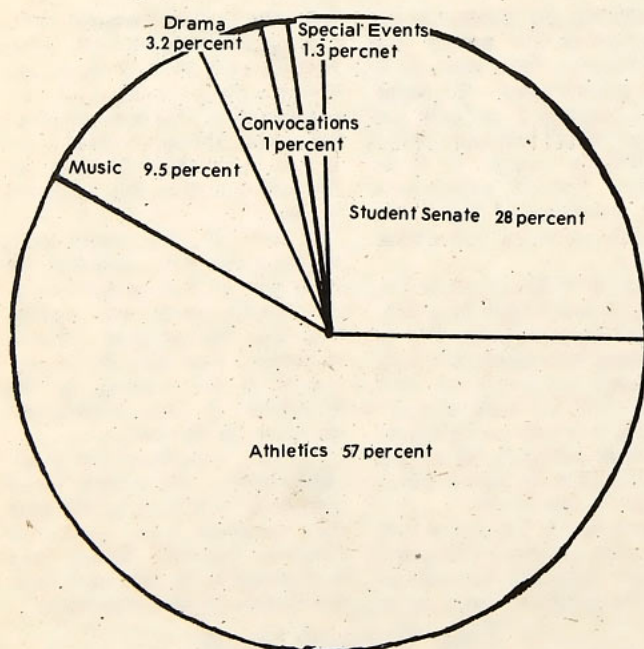
Students and friends of Concordia are invited to be guests of the college at a buffet supper which will be served in the dining hall from 5:00 p.m. to 6:45 p.m.

### Hanukkah

Today marks the last day of Hanukkah, the Jewish festival of lights. It began last Thursday (8 days ago) when one candle was lit on the menorah, a religious candelabra. Since then one more candle was lit each night until all eight are lit tonight.

Hanukkah is the celebration of the Jews for their victory over the Syrians who controlled Jerusalem. The Syrians had defiled the Temple there by sacrificing pigs on the altar and so the Temple needed rededicating. The tradition says there was only enough oil in the lamps to burn one day, but miraculously they burned for eight. This is the reason for burning eight lights on the final day of the festival.

### Activity fee itemized



This circular graph represents a breakdown of the \$25 student activity fee charged to full time students each quarter according to percent. Activity budgets are partially determined by the amount of money each organization can raise on its own. Drama receives the bulk of its operating funds from ticket sales, hence a smaller cut of "the pie." On the other hand athletics must obtain a large portion of its budget from "the pie" because of meager gate receipts.

Actual dollar amount each group gets from the \$25 from each student can be figured by multiplying the percent times 25. (i.e. .28x25 equals \$7)

### Racism basis for play on campus

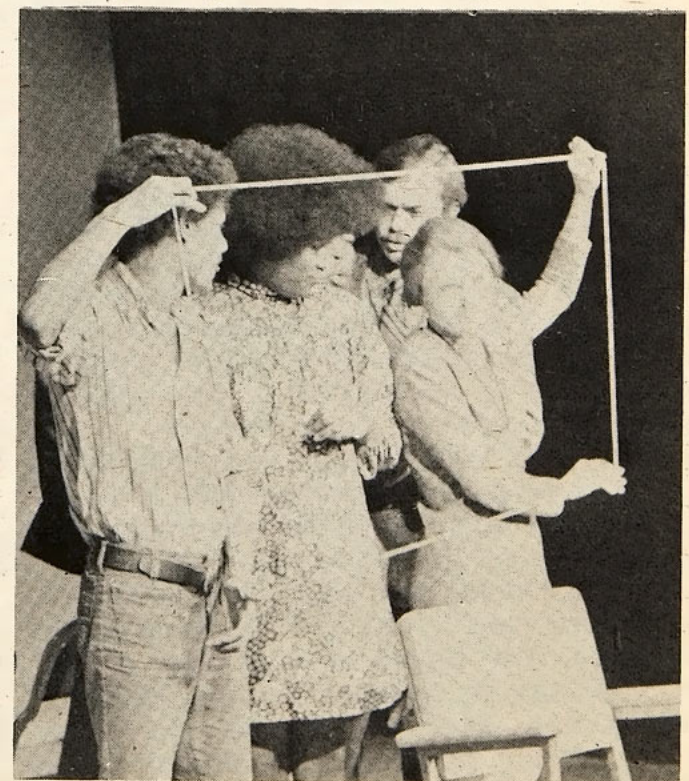
White racism? In America? Probably, but not that much anymore.

A group from Washington, the Kerner Commission, made a study of white prejudice in America. At the beginning of their study they were prepared to deliver a report that would side-step any significant references to white racism. After a hard look at the ghettos, long lists of witnesses, and seeing the state of the negro black people in the general society the Kerner Commission made its report to Washington.

The conditions they reported that made no mention of significant progress in black-white interrelationships. What they said was that our nation is in deep trouble; we are moving towards a black society and a white society, separate and unequal. The blame for this situation? "White institutions created it," the commission said, "white institutions maintain it, and white society condones it."

The Man Nobody Saw is aimed at that white majority. It is for those with the responsibility for conditions and the power to correct them, those essentially humane and compassionate people who are too often silent about convictions and far too often unaware of the social impact of their actions.

The Convocation Committee hopes that in the presentation of The Man Nobody Saw last week



The actors simulate a televised news report.

that many well-meaning people on our campus will recognize the nature of racism in detail, the degree of white involvement in that problem, and having done so will exercise the capabilities and resources at their disposal for the betterment of all Americans.

**Articles for the  
next edition  
due Jan. 8**



## Student center

### operation examined

Santa is coming a few weeks late for many Concordians. We may get our stockings filled at home with the usual riff-raff, but the big surprise will be to come back from Christmas and find a new student center ready for our use. Unfortunately, for many Comet "kiddies" the center will be of no use to them. For some have gone out into the world; they have left our fold with nothing to show for the \$20 they paid toward the building. It is sort of like going downstairs on Christmas morning to check your stocking hung by the fireplace and finding a note from Santa: "Tuff luck kiddo, couldn't make delivery at this time. Love, Santa. P.S. I also took your stocking." It wouldn't leave a good impression, would it?

A worker's strike initially slowed construction of our precious student center. The strike necessitated arranging new delivery dates for building materials. This rescheduling caused delays. Completion dates were time and again reset. Instead of the beginning September, the building now will be ready the beginning of January. In the meantime all full time students were assessed a \$20 fee to use a building that no one used. Should we term it a "donation"?

Now enters a new element to our list of surprises. Towards the middle of Fall quarter our Senate was informed that the center would have a full time director. This position was going to be filled by a man from Seward, Nebraska. This was Senate's first knowledge that there was even going to be a manager. He is coming the 15th of December. As of yet Senate does not know what his function is to actually be. Apparently this job is left up to him. He tells himself what to do.

When plans for the center were initially started a Board of Governors was set up to run the place. This was before a director was envisioned. The Board is to consist of nine members, five students and four faculty members. As of this writing the students and two faculty members have been chosen. Since the Board has been incomplete it has never met! The people who were to decide how the center should be run have little idea of what their powers are. Then again, if they don't meet they will likely never know what their purpose, if any, really is.

The problems, if there really are any, touch all students and involve basic questions. What happens to the \$20 we paid last quarter for a building we never set foot in? We will soon have a student center director on campus to fill a hastily concocted job. What are his areas of involvement? Is he limited to the building proper, or should he reach out into other areas of student life? Who decides what this man's duties are? What has happened to the Board of Governors? What are THEIR duties? Who has final control over the building?

Your \$20? I would say we're a variation of a candy "Slow Poke". Ten week suckers; we've been taken. The Board of Governors should have final say in matters dealing with the student center. Mr. Rich Arnold, the center director, should be made a member of the Board. In matters of a tie, Senate should make a final decision. In this manner the student body will still maintain effective control over the building they pay \$20 a quarter towards and the director and faculty will get their two cents worth in at the same time.

B.A.

## Cut out the SWORD

by Boyd Ahrens

It has been suggested that the Journalism ministry of Student Senate be eliminated. A determining factor is the \$4,500 devoted to this area of student life. This sum represents approximately one-third of Senate's total operating funds. Senate discussed dropping *The Scribe* last year. It was decided not to, but its budget was reduced to the present \$2,500. *The Scribe* is now being published quarterly and in paperback form, due to the fact that it is cheaper. *The Scribe* is even selling candles so that they may add a few pages to last quarter's production.

"The Scribe should be dispensed with." This and similar comments are floating around Senate these days. A reason given is the money involved to print it, about \$1,500. Another is that no one really reads it. Yet another is that for the time involved to put it together it still says nothing that the average person doesn't know. Other comments are, "Not enough pictures, too many pictures, too negative, old boring news, etc."

Possible measures to fill the gap left by the demise of the Scribe are: an expanded Student Newsletter, a weekly mimeographed sheet of 'happenings', or a bulletin board where gripes, pictures, etc. could be posted.

Twenty cents is the price for each individual copy of the Scribe. High priced? Yes and no. The price is substantially reduced by the money from an AAL ad, yet this reduces the amount of space we have to devote to items of student interest. The bind is: the more ads, the cheaper we can print each edition—yet the space for news is likewise reduced. An easy out would be to throw away the Scribe—equipment and all. Then we would all get back about \$2.25 with its discontinuance. Hurrah!! That's the price for one pitcher and a glass of beer at Rosie's. I can practically taste it already!

### Letter to the editor

Students intent upon joining the ranks of Concordia's collegians must submit to a physical examination. Since this examination is a prerequisite for admission, the college administration has valid reasons for requiring one. But for the student who thinks these reasons aren't all that valid there are ways of beating the system.

Before registration the enrollee is given a bundle of papers to tack his name on. Ruffling through these papers the student discovers a form listing several hundred diseases and ailments. This is a Physical Form. If the student has contracted any of the diseases the form lists he is instructed to indicate them. After doing so, there is little else to fill out except name, rank, social security number, life history of his relation, etc.

After deciphering this section of the form, most students run to the nearest doctor and have him nail his 'John Hancock' to the back. But such is not always the case. Frequently there are revolutionaries refusing to surrender valuable time, effort, and money who say, "Ta heck with it!" These students deposit the form in the nearest trash receptacle and plead insanity when confronted with accusations of destroying their physical forms.

To the surprise—or dismay—of these students, they are never accused of violating Concordian law. They will never again receive a summons from the Health Service; or so they assume. But, as per normality, overconfidence breeds disaster and two weeks after the second year registration, the student will begin receiving notes from the official Health Service officials. The student may disregard the first of these notes, but he will be threatened by a host of others, each becoming more concise and pointed. The content and wording

### Letter policy

It is the SWORD's policy to print all "letters to the editor" if possible. Submitted letters are requested to be concise to promote a wider reading audience. In all cases the letter must be fully signed by the writer.

The SWORD encourages the students of Concordia to speak out on matters of concern to them. This paper is printed by students to be of interest to fellow students. Without that interest this ink on paper is of no significance.

of these notes vary but the interpretation is the same; "get a physical or ship out."

At this point the rebellious conform. They visit the doctor and spend their valuable money, effort, and time. These students, until now happy, become unhappy. They have done as forced and will forever regret succumbing to the majority and will have complexes the remainder of their lives.

John Kassen

### Theaters offer movies for a buck

Unknown to many movie fans, a good film can still be seen in the Twin Cities for one dollar. "At that price there must be a catch," you say. The answer is yes, because at that price in order to see most movies one has to be at the theater before 1 p.m. or 2 p.m. usually, depending upon the

## Indifference at River Forest cited

The following is reprinted from the Nov. 3, 1972, edition of THE SPECTATOR: CTC, River Forest, Illinois. It is an editorial concerning an opinion poll conducted on that campus. The deleted first portion dealt with the results of that poll.

Considering my hopes for the possibilities of this survey, the lack of response from students is indeed discouraging. To those who did respond, I can only say that your effort and mine have been virtually wasted. To those who didn't respond, somewhere and at sometime, I hope you become a concerned and aware individual.

Not that a failure to respond to a single questionnaire is a sole indicator of apathy, but this is one of many indicators. The lack of student involvement and concern manifests itself in many noticeable ways on our campus, and lack of initiative regarding this survey is to me just another indication of this apathy.

But then again, I imagine that we as future Lutheran educators need not educate ourselves beyond the point necessary for a

### The SWORD Staff

The SWORD is the publication of the Student Body of Concordia College, St. Paul, Minnesota. The opinions expressed are those of the authors and will be credited as such. All correspondence should be directed to the editor. Contributions from any of the student body are always welcome and used in almost all cases.

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Cartoonist  
Reporters  
Advisor and friend

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John Keim  
Paul Berg, Diane Heintz  
Mike Flynn  
Becky Gimbel, Steve Klingberg  
Mrs. Spaulding

theater.

Normally all Mann theaters charge one dollar at their movie houses before one in the afternoon. Other theaters vary the deadline time before they change to regular \$2.50 rates.

Take time out for a movie matinee and see it for one thin dollar.

## Hamm's tour

It has often been the case that people in our college community have been on campus for 4 years, graduate, and yet have never been to 'see the sights' in St. Paul or Minneapolis. Excuses of no time, no transportation, no money and so on are rampant.

An interesting and rewarding tour awaits anyone willing to take it at Hamm's Brewery, 720 Payne Avenue, in St. Paul. Tours start at the Information center every weekday at 1 p.m. and 3 p.m.

The tour includes a guided trip through the brewhouse, fermenting house, storage area (the largest cold storage area in the upper Midwest), and a fascinating walk into the bottling house. The tour ends after watching cans and bottles filled automatically at a blinding rate of thousands per minute. At the tour's conclusion all tourers are invited to join the guide in the 'rathskeller in the sky' for some cold Hamm's beer. The ride in the glass walled elevator up some seventy feet to the Rathskeller is quite impressive.

While sipping delicious beer (or orange juice) and munching pretzels one can view the entirety of St. Paul. Skyline Tower is clearly visible, even though several miles away.

To reach Hamm's by city bus merely call the metro-transit information for bus times. From the University bus one can get a transfer for transportation to within several blocks of Hamm's. Round trip? 60 cents. See St. Paul, visit Hamm's for a taste of one of its oldest industries—beer making.

classroom role. If this is indeed the case, then we here at Concordia are sufficiently preparing ourselves for that undesirable LCMS tradition of uninvolvement, unconcern, and ignorance.

Mark Piel

Apathy (or indifference) is not a problem solely of CSP. River Forest has it, Seward has it, just about every college is experiencing it. This does not mean we should give up trying to get people involved in campus activities—only that we must try harder.

In one of the Minneapolis papers a columnist said that the 1970s may well be called the age of indifference by future historians. He had good evidence to support that opinion. Society seems to be moving in the direction of the individual, everyone for himself.

"LCMS tradition of uninvolvement, unconcern, and ignorance"? If that is the case then maybe the Lutheran Church, Missouri Synod, has been ahead of its time until now, the decade of uninvolvement.



# The night out

It had been a rousing night at 'The Parkway.' The smoke was thick, the laughter loud, and the drinking quite heavy. It seemed the beer spigots never remained closed for long. The restroom door continually creaked on its worn hinges. Through the sluggish haze I had been able to occasionally spy close acquaintances draining their glasses. For one and all alike it seemed the natural activity to while away an otherwise boring Friday night. In their oblivious state no recreation could now ever tempt them away from the delights of the keg.

I had reached what I felt was my limit in consumption of the evening's pleasures and, rejecting my friend's pleas to stay, wobbled past them toward the door to leave. One hard tug on the door and I was out into the hazy night air of Selby Avenue. A

city bus seemed to swim away from me down the street. I groggily recollected where I was and where I intended to go.

"Hmmm..." I thought outloud, "think 'll gehen rechts und über die hill." In this state of mind I often fail to properly distinguish between English and German. So up the hill I floundered—babbling away to myself about "ganz gut Bier, schöne Mädchen, ja, ja, u.s.w." Into the darkness I plodded. The light from the shimmering streetlamp failed to penetrate the black path ahead.

It quickly became difficult to maintain my balance. When I fixed my gaze upon the sidewalk it seemed to ooze away from under my supposedly firm steps. No trouble, I simply shut my eyes. I had scarcely traveled three paces in this manner when a deep voice horsely intoned,

## The way it is all so often

And there were in the same country, husbands and fathers keeping watch over their homes by night but going to work every morning to make lots of money.

And lo, the smooth-voiced TV announcer came upon them and the glories of many fine possessions shone out at them and they were sore afraid they would never be able to buy all the things their families wanted.

And the TV announcer said unto them, "Fear not, for I bring unto you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all parents, fathers, mothers, children and relatives."

"For unto you there is this day in the city where our store is, a saviour, which is our credit manager."

"And this shall be a sign unto you. You shall find this wondrous one wrapped in red clothing, with a big stomach and sporting white whiskers and called Santa Claus. He will be in our credit department where you can charge everything, with no payments until February."

And suddenly there was with the TV announcer a multitude of TV actors praising the store and saying, "Glory to Santa the mostest and on earth lots of presents for you. And we're open until 9 p.m. every night until Christmas."

And it came to pass the TV actors faded away into the blood and gore of a high-rating children's program, the fathers and mothers said one to another, "Let us now go even unto this store which the TV announcer has made known to us."

And they came with haste and found glittering wrist watches, fur coats, transistor radios, electric can openers, new dresses and also the wondrous one, dressed in red, with fake whiskers and a truly happy smile as he sat by the cash register saying, "Ho, ho, ho."

And when they had made their purchases, they made known among all their neighbors how they were going to have one of the best Christmases ever, but Santa Claus (the credit manager that is) kept all the time contracts in his safe and pondered on all the interest he was going to collect.

—Herb Williams

## Man from GLAD. . .ASC



Grant Wilcox, Concordia nightwatchman, fills out a report form between 'rounds.' His office is to the south side of the rear entrance in the administration building.

## Assistance anyone?

Our main nightwatchman this year is Mr. Grant Wilcox. He is a friendly guy and enjoys being of help to anyone who is in need of it.

Mr. Wilcox, a former electrician, came to Concordia in August of this year. He is on campus about four days of the week. He has the backing of American Security Corporation and is in constant communication with them. Should he fail to contact them at set times during the day they immediately send out men to check the situation on campus. Even when working

alone he need not worry about meeting trouble.

Besides keeping an eye on things here at Concordia Mr. Wilcox checks and locks doors all evening long and into the morning. Any unusual occurrences or broken objects are all duly recorded in a log that he keeps. In this way the college administration is informed of the things that need fixing and set about to repair them.

Mr. Wilcox doesn't want the students to think of him as a cop; but rather as someone who wants to be of assistance.

"Your money or your life!"

I snapped my eyelids open and there he was, my first encountered thief.

My poor heart, at the sound of his threat, just about blew my brains out from its wild erratic pulsing. My muscles went limp, I nearly collapsed. "Mister," I blurted, "I just got done spending every cent I took mit mir."

"Whaaat? Kannst du Deutsch sprechen?"

"Ja, ganz, how come you can?"

"My momma was German." "Gee that sure's interesting. When I was in..."

"Just a second bub, I didn't stick you up to talk to, I want money NOW!"

For a moment after the emission of these words his scowl blurred and I felt faint again. Just then I got an idea. The thought raced down from my brain to my tongue. "I have no money, but how about if I write you a check?"

"Dummeras..., well, maybe it isn't so dumb. I'll just take ya up on that kid."

"Would ten dollars be ok?" I said as I furiously fumbled for my check book. Once the book was in my hand I put my pen to the page. It slid off. I tried again. Same story. I tried and tried to write t-e-n, but my hand was so shaky that it was useless to try further. "es tut mir, but I just can't seem to write ANYTHING" I said to him.

"No money?"

"I'm sorry." Brightening alittle I said, "How 'bout if I meet

ya here next week, same time and everything? We could try it again then."

"You'll be back?"

"Oh sure, I come here all the time on my way back from 'The Parkway,' 'cept when school isn't in session of course."

"Sounds fine with me. See ya..." With those words my bandit acquaintance slunk away into the dingy twilight.

"Arme snook" ich sagt, "er

war nicht die Meister von die Kleider." Hmmm... that didn't make any sense at all I thought. Then again neither had the previous ten minutes made sense to my way of thinking. I shrugged my shoulders, riveted my eyes on Knowd's grocery store and strode off towards my final destination—CSP. But I still don't get it. Und du?

by Koodbe Enyson

## Five college cooperation

Five area colleges, Macalester, Hamline, St. Thomas, St. Catherine, and Augsburg for the past twenty years have been tied together in a cooperation. Recently this group has intensified its program and have hired a director to coordinate the

class schedules of the colleges. Reports are that the plan is receiving growing support. As of yet areas of transportation, registration, and scheduling have hindered widespread use of the program.

The object of the cooperation is to allow a student to take courses at another school not offered at his own or to take a course from a different instructor.

## I believe

I believe in Santa Claus.

I believe that, Santa Claus is a spirit.

A lovely, Joyous, Christmas Spirit that Roams the Earth, every December, and knocks at our hearts and wants to come in.

Santa Claus is a Spirit of love, Love for the home folks, Great Love for the children Greater love for the lonely ones, and greatest love for those who grieve. Santa Claus this Spirit of love, Bid us, Be generous, but with wisdom. Give people joy and happiness, Give those who grieve, great tenderness, Give, give, give and make the Christmas Spirit glad! I believe in Santa Claus, I believe in the Spirit of Christmas I will open my Heart to Santa Claus the Spirit of Christmas love. And this Christmas I will make Some people happy Because.....its Christmas.

Aaron Simmons

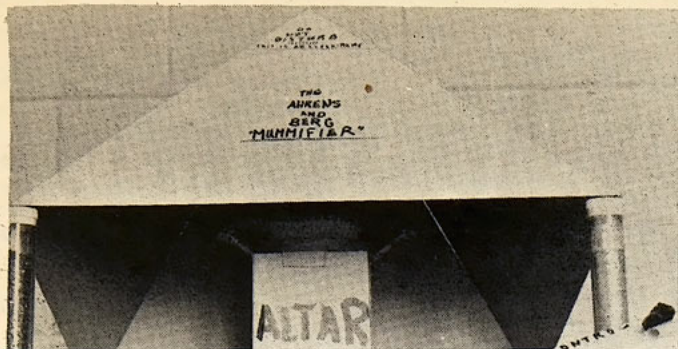


Nels I. Sandstrom  
192 Wheelock Pkwy., St. Paul, Minn. 55117



Aid Association for Lutherans  
Appleton, Wis. Fraternal Life Insurance





This pyramid mummifier is now working in Wolleager Hall. A sacrifice is placed on the altar plate and presto, instant mummy. Experimentation is continuing to determine its true value as a mummy maker. All results will hopefully be published in the **WORD**.

When a Frenchman, M. Bovis, visited the Great Pyramid he noticed that some garbage cans in the King's Chamber contained dead cats and other small animals that had apparently wandered into the Pyramid and died.

There was something odd about these corpses: there was no smell or decay to them. Curious as to the cause of this phenomenon, Bovis examined the animals and found them dehydrated and mummified, despite the humidity in the chamber.

Bovis wondered if the mere shape of the Pyramid could have been responsible for this natural process of embalming: so he made a wooden model of Cheops' pyramid with a base three feet long, and oriented it due north. Inside the model, a third of the way up, he placed a freshly dead cat. After a few days it mummified, Bovis then placed other organic materials in the model, especially matter that normally decays very quickly, such as calf's brains, and when these failed to putrefy, he concluded there must be something about the shape of the Pyramid which prevents decay and causes dehydration.

A Czechoslovakian radio engineer named Karel Drbal read Bovis's

reports and made some further experiments with pyramid models, concluding that there is "a definite relation between the shape of the space inside the pyramid and the physical, chemical and biological processes going on inside that space."

The same phenomenon has been noted in Italy and Yugoslavia where milk packaged in pyramidal cartons keeps fresh indefinitely without refrigeration. A French firm has also patented a pyramidal container for yogurt.

Drbal wondered if the shape might be responsible for an accumulation of electromagnetic waves or cosmic rays, or of some unknown energy. Placing a used razor blade within a six-inch-high cardboard model of Cheops' pyramid, oriented to true north, Drbal found that the edges of the blade automatically recovered their sharpness after use, that he could shave with one Gillette blue blade as many as 200 times. He concluded that the environment inside the pyramid somehow made the crystals in the blade return to their original form. Drbal was issued patent no. 91304 by the Czechoslovak patent office and began manufacturing "Cheops Pyramid Razorblade Sharpeners" out of cardboard. Today they are being made of styrofoam.

An engineer and former professor of radio, L. Turenne, maintains that all sorts of different forms—being combinations of different frequencies—act as different types of resonators for energy in the cosmos. This has led to speculation that the pyramid might be some sort of gigantic lens which is able to focus an unknown energy simply by means of its shape.

Even the coffer in the King's Chamber has been considered such a device by Worth Smith, who points out that the cubic capacity of the coffer is exactly the same as that of the biblical Arc of the Covenant.

According to Maurice Denis-Papin, descendant of the famous inventor, the Arc of the Covenant was a sort of electric capacitor capable of producing an electrical charge of 500 to 700 volts. The Arc is said to have been made of acaia wood, lined inside and out with gold: that is to say, two conductors separated by an insulator. On either side were garlands which may have served as condensers. Denis-Papin says the Arc was placed in a dry spot where the magnetic field reached a normal 500 to 600 volts per vertical meter.

This article was reprinted by permission from *The Minnesota Earth Journal*, Vol. 11 Issue 7.

## MPIRG

The Minnesota Public Interest Research Group (MPIRG) in a recent report detailed the areas they are working in at the present time. They are working for the right for 18-year-olds to run for office, for students unemployed to receive unemployment compensation, a suit against a malfunctioning Chevy Vega, the rights of a tenant.

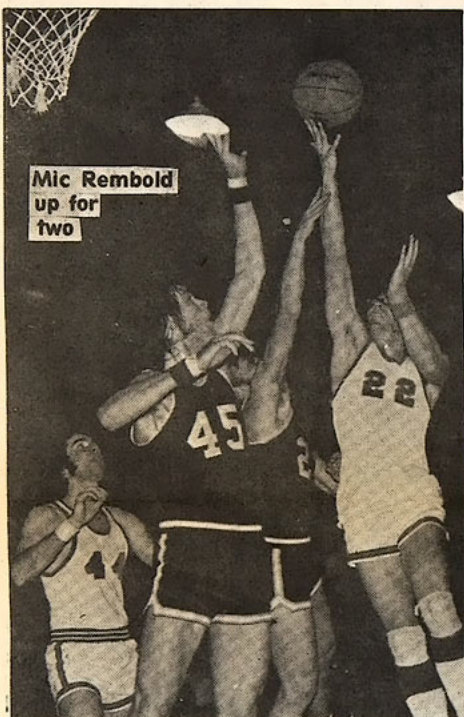
In consumer affairs they have made studies on dangerous toys, freezer meats, no-fault insurance, and hearing aids. Their hearing aid study received no small amount of controversy when it was released last month.

MPIRG has revealed in a study that runoff from feedlots in South and Southwestern Minnesota is a major cause of surface water pollution. Agricultural pesticides have been studied. MPIRG is preparing to submit suggested modifications to the federal regulatory agencies.

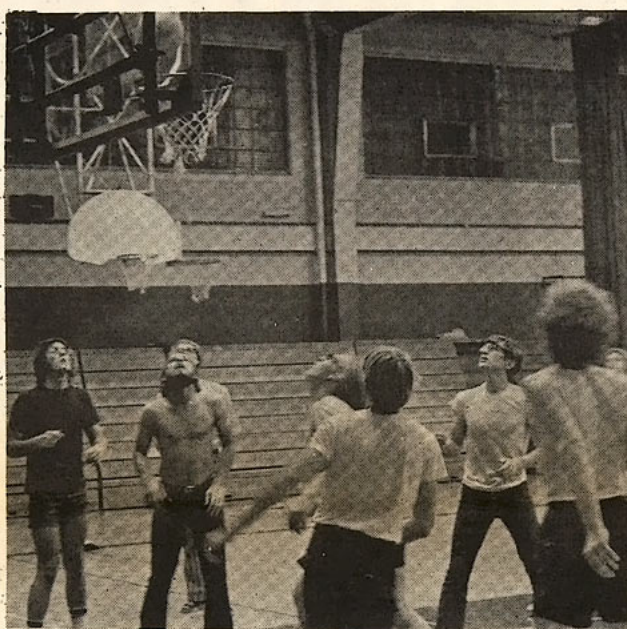
Environmental affairs are a major concern of this group. Areas of its activity include closing 5,000 open dumps if possible, supporting a move to dispose of treated sewage on land, opposing an NSP power plant in Cannon City, Minnesota, because of its environmental impact on the area, a suit against three firms in Pine Bend for pollution violations, investigating the pollution control agency and protecting the environment against the copper-nickel mining in Northern Minnesota.

Another of their concerns is occupational health and safety. Presently they are investigating hazardous health conditions at the Metropolitan Sewer Treatment Plant on Peg's Eye Island in St. Paul. They intend to submit new mine-safety regulations to the legislature, and since its release of a report on the hazards of asbestos the Pollution Control Agency is proposing new regulations on asbestos usage.

MPIRG, supported by eighteen Minnesota colleges, is our local consumer advocate. The organization on our campus is in poor shape from lack of support. Money, it advises, is available if anyone has worthwhile projects they would like to carry out under the program. Contact Nancy Jacobson for further information.



Mic Rembold up for two



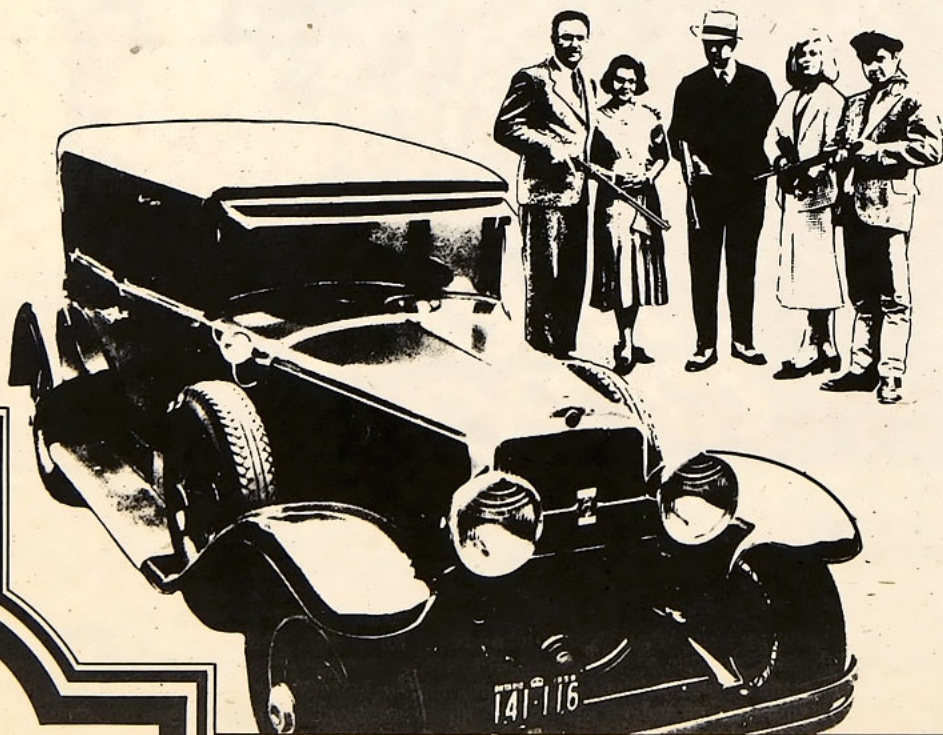
Time for a little half-court BB at open gym.



Ms. Schumacher pops the ball during open gym.

## The Semester Bank Break

Take our money and run...



After your last exam, you'll be on your way—fast! Of course, that means travel expenses. If you need traveling money in a hurry, you need a break, right? Stop at Midway National today. Tell us about your travel plans and money needs. We'd like to help you.

### "GETAWAY" CHECK CASHING

Midway National welcomes the opportunity to cash your checks before you go. Ever experience the hassle of cashing checks in a strange town? It ain't easy! Come to the "Studentbank" for the fastest, smoothest service possible.



midway  
national bank

University at Snelling Avenue Ph: 646-2661